

## NEW YORK JOURNAL.

W. R. HEARST.

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## THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts for to-day indicate fair weather.

## WORKING THE CHURCHES.

Being in possession of a bottomless fund the Hanna forces are carrying on a "campaign of education" as regardless of cost as of conscience. One feature of the literary bureau's activity is a systematic effort to arouse the special selfish interest of every class in the community against the restoration of an honest bimetallic currency. The churches are being "worked," of course. Each denomination is being told how much it will lose if the gold dollar shall have its value brought back to 100 cents, where it belongs, by free silver coinage. The Board of Church Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been favored with a pious warning from Mr. Hanna, which, however, has not met with a grateful reception. The Rev. Dr. Kynett, founder and executive officer of this extension society, in an article in the current number of Christianity in Earnest, acknowledges the arrival of a communication entitled "Churches Affected by Silver," which states that "much of the money loaned on mortgages, by the society is placed in the West, and the struggling new churches, through the hard times which have followed the agitation for free silver, in many instances have been unable to meet their mortgage obligations. The churchmen, continues Mr. Hanna, "have not been at a loss to place the blame for this condition of things where it belongs—on the free silver agitators. Of course, the proposition to pay 100-cent debts with 50-cent dollars," virtuously adds the representative of the trusts and syndicates, "is a moral question which might well arouse the religious element of the nation in opposition."

Now, Dr. Kynett is a Republican, and may vote for McKinley, but he doesn't approve of lying as a force in a campaign of education. He says:

Our treasurer's reports indicate no great change in the condition of churches borrowing, until within the last four years, and, with the exception of that period, the difficulty alluded to has been of gradual growth. There is no greater acuteness of the trouble perceptible as the result of "free silver agitation." The interest received on loans was greater in 1895 than in 1894, and the same is true of the amount of loans returned, and the present indications render it probable that the receipts of loans returned and of interest during 1896 will be about equal to those of 1895, and in excess of those of 1894. I find in the treasurer's reports absolutely no justification for the statement that "the blame for this condition of things belongs with the free silver agitators."

Dr. Kynett reads Mr. Hanna a spirited lecture. The difficulty with the churches, he points out, "arises from the great reduction which has taken place within the last twenty years in the value of farm lands, farm products and the paralysis of manufacturing and mining industries throughout the country." Moreover, it is brought home to the foes of free coinage that "whatever has been the cause of this great reduction, it has been coincident with the disease of silver and the establishment of the single gold standard."

Circulars similar to that which had the bad luck to be addressed to Dr. Kynett are known to have been sent to the Church Edifice Fund of the Baptist Home Mission Society and the Presbyterian Board of Missions. Doubtless all religious bodies owning property have been likewise impudently instructed as to their business affairs and a political moral drawn. As a defender of the faith Brother Hanna takes on a new aspect, and one of high interest to the American people, whose sense of honor, happily, is not open to purchase.

## LIGHT AND TRUTH.

The alert reporter of the always unbiased and truthful Sun tells the readers of his journal that certain features of Mr. Bryan's reception at New Haven—the seat of Yale College—"forced upon his mind the unpleasant fact that the aggregation of humanity he faced were neither Populists nor lunatics."

This unpleasant fact, it appears, was forced upon Mr. Bryan by a forceful argument addressed to him by some five hundred Yale "students." The Democratic candidate for the Presidency, invited to New Haven by a committee of its foremost citizens, was in the midst of an argument in behalf of free coinage when the five hundred young statesmen and economists collectively overthrew his contention with

the following sane, sound and anti-Populist argument:  
 "Breck-Ek-Ek-Ax! Co-Ax-Co-Ax!"  
 To this there was naturally no response. It overthrew in a breath the bimetallic theory which was formulated by plodding students who had never a college yell nor ever scored a touchdown. Before its sound, reasonable and logical force the candidate of more than half the people of the United States for the Presidency was forced to bow.

Yale, like other colleges, has a motto which appears on the great seal attached to the diplomas it confers. "Lux et Veritas" it reads. "Light and Truth." How shall we find truth if discussion is stifled? How discover the light if the walls of inherited prejudice and bigotry prevent search for it?

We would suggest the honorable faculty of Yale College that they discard the rather "Popocratic" motto they now uphold and substitute for it the slogan of the new education:

"Breck-Ek-Ek-Ax! Co-Ax-Co-Ax! Ya-a-a-a-le!"

## MR. THACHER'S CANDIDACY.

Five gentlemen, long and prominently identified with the Democratic party, will discharge to-day the mortifying and unprofitable task of notifying John Boyd Thacher that he has been nominated for Governor of New York by the Democrats of this State. It is reported that the notification ceremonies are to be held in the deepest seclusion. The committee and the candidate understand how curious is the function in which they are to engage, and they don't care to discharge it in public. Naturally it must be more or less embarrassing for a Democratic committee to proffer a nomination to a man who has repudiated the basic principles of the platform which the committee helped to prepare. And surely it must be disconcerting for a politician to accept a nomination made by a convention the intelligence and integrity of which he has denied.

Only commiseration can be felt for the gentlemen who have this most unprofitable and mortifying task to discharge. How much better would it have been if they could say to Mr. Thacher to-day: "This is our platform. You are our nominee. We hold to principles, not men. Indorse our principles and we indorse you, but if, as has been reported, you withdraw all that was said in your behalf by your own representatives in the convention, if you repudiate our platform and put our sincerity and earnestness to scorn, we repudiate you and withdraw your nomination." But for the personal and ignominious appeal of Hill the committee to-day could pursue such a manly course. As a result, however, of his chicanery and intrigue the Democracy of New York will to-day suffer the ignominy of seeing its gubernatorial nomination formally offered a man who repudiates its principles. If he accepts there is no candidate for a real Democrat, one earnest in support of Bryan and Sewall, to vote for. If he refuses, the Democracy has been slapped in the face by a man whom in self-respect it should have kicked out of its ranks.

To-night Mr. Thacher may be the regularly constituted candidate of the Democratic party of New York. If so, so much the worse for the party. His course has shown him to be a politician without probity, and the election will prove him to be a candidate without constituents. Neither silver nor gold Democrats have any reason to support him. No voter nor any paper devoted to the candidacy of William J. Bryan can give aid or countenance to a puppet put up to cover a treacherous assault by David B. Hill upon that candidacy. No Democratic organization which has approved the national ticket can support such a State ticket.

If Mr. Thacher really insists upon remaining a candidate he will wrest from Mr. David B. Hill the doubtful distinction of being the worst beaten candidate for Governor the New York Democracy ever put forward. But perhaps that is what Mr. Hill wants.

## BUSINESS MEN AND SILVER.

One of the current assumptions of the Hanna calculators is that a business man is necessarily a gold man. It remains to be seen how much justice there is in this claim. Business men are no more disposed, we should say, to run in herds like sheep than are other citizens. It is commonly taken for granted that business men have more than the average share of intelligence. That being so, many of them may be expected to resent the notion that they get their opinions on the money question from their environment and not by independent examination of the arguments for and against the Democratic proposal to reopen the mints to silver and give the country again the constitutional currency which it possessed up to 1873.

No man, whether he be in business, politics, journalism or hod-carrying, can have opinions entitled to respect unless he founds them in knowledge and reason. The business man who is for the gold standard merely because he is a business man and follows the fashion, is not a safe citizen, and he is not a good business man, either.

Why should the ordinary merchant or manufacturer conceive that his interest lies with the very rich few, with the corporations and multi-millionaires—the small tribe of monopolists who are the leaders in and the only gainers by the competition-crushing movement for the concentration of the country's wealth? No business man can make money unless he has customers, and a financial system which renders his customers so poor that they can afford to buy only the necessities of life is as bad for him as for them. His pecuniary interest in promoting the general prosperity is as great as theirs.

The business man is not endowed with magical means of being right on the money question. To understand it he must study it, and those who adopt the idea that they will not err if they echo and act on the opinions of the money magnates are no wiser than other persons who let their neighbors or newspaper organs do their thinking for them.

It is natural that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, for example, should uphold the gold standard. It has caused the issuance of bonds, and put millions in Mr. Morgan's pocket. But does the business community profit by a money system which increases the public debt in time of peace, leaves the Federal Treasury defenceless against speculative buccaneers, chokes industry, throws armies of consumers out of work, depreciates the value of every species of property except the gold dollar, and brings paralysis upon the industrial and commercial energies of the nation? And if the existing money system does this, why should business men be counted on to vote for its perpetuation? Do they become fools when they leave their factories and stores and offices to take a hand in politics?

Regard for the country's good and their own pockets should make of business men students of finance in this campaign. Let them give an intelligent hearing to the advocates of free silver and ascertain just what it is that those advocates propose to do if given power. To take the misrepresentations of the McKinley press as the basis for building a judgment on the right or wrong, good or evil, of free silver coinage is as sensible as would have been a perusal of Southern newspapers in the '50's to learn the truth about the Northern abolitionists.

The overthrow of the gold standard is as vital to the welfare of business men as it is to that of the wage workers. Mr. Gladstone expressed some optimistic views of the European situation in his speech at Liverpool yesterday. He demanded the withdrawal of the British Ambassador from Constantinople and the expulsion of the Turkish Ambassador from London. He declared that he did not believe in the possibility of a European war to "insure the continuance of massacres more terrible than were ever recorded in the dismal, deplorable history of human crime." Mr. Gladstone is a statesman whose lightest expression cannot be disregarded, but it seems likely that in the present case the wish is father to the thought. Surely, Mr. Gladstone cannot be blind to the attitude of the Czar, nor to the enormous interest at stake to the Russian Empire in the partition of Turkey, inevitable in case of armed conflict.

An evening paper says that the outward movement of grain from Chicago has been quickened by the difficulty of obtaining money. The banks, it declares, have been advising customers to sell grain, instead of borrowing money. In this advice we thoroughly agree with the banks. Who on earth would advise dealers to keep their grain and borrow money?

Notwithstanding his pretended fear of a financial disturbance, superinduced by the agitation of the money question, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan screwed up his courage and purchased one of the numerous railroads now in the hands of receivers. Perhaps Mr. Cleveland's syndicate organizer has recovered from his fright.

Collector of Customs Finlay, of Galveston, Tex., is on the stump for the Republican-Populist-Goldocracy alliance which has been formed in that State. It is barely possible that Mr. Finlay has not perused Mr. Cleveland's celebrated letter on "party loyalty."

The second meeting of the American Bankers' Association at St. Louis was not much of an improvement on the session it held at Indianapolis, when Palmer and Buckner were placed in the field.

The trouble with Colonel Watterston's latest predictions is that they are constantly coming in contact with his old unfulfilled predictions, which persist in stalking about in their grave clothes.

For an affair whose bottom is dropped out every twenty-four hours by the opposition press, the Bryan boom appears to be doing very nicely.

The visible supply of Canton excursionists held out as long as the trains and Mark's rest.

I and amiable Evening pended upon to discover n is falling out of Bismarck.

The Gospel who don't political fire are never poultice their political

idents possess very concerning a campaign

railroads is another the people will have a his year.

## THE JOURNAL'S FUND.

## Enough Money to Disseminate the Necessary Literature Will Soon Have Been Provided.

This is the full list of the contributions that were sent in yesterday

F. Lawlor, N. Y. City, \$1.00	Birehton, N. Y., 1.00
John H. N. Y. City, .50	H. D. Lindsay, Heckla, 8.00
H. Fay, N. Y. City, 1.00	Mont., 1.00
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James Fagan, N. Y. City, .25	A. D. Montgomery, Pueblo, Col., .50
A. Republican, N. Y. City, .25	Alfonso Orso, N. Y. City, .50
For Truth and Justice, N. Y. City, 1.00	John Black, Pueblo, Col., .50
Republican Commercial Traveller, N. Y. City, 3.00	W. E. Marvin, Pueblo, Col., .50
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Wm. R. Hearst Club of New York, 35.00	Col., 1.00
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F. S. P. Watertown, N. Y., 2.00	V. Decarli, Pueblo, Col., .50
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Walter B. Nashville, Tenn., 1.00	C. Marshall, Pueblo, Col., .50
H. C. Harris, Macon, Ga., 1.00	Col., .50
Single Taxer, N. Y. City, 1.00	J. J. Penron, Pueblo, Col., .50
A Loyal Democrat, Easton, Pa., 1.00	F. P. Roberts, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
Jan. J. Garrett, Birmingham, Ala., 1.00	E. Mulnix, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
Valentine Ruff, Washington, D. C., 5.00	W. E. Motheman, Pueblo, Col., .25
A Virginian, Brandon, Va., 10.00	A. T. Stewart, Pueblo, Col., .50
Cash, N. Y. City, 1.00	A. J. Hammond, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
Sticking for Life, N. Y. City, 1.00	Cash, Pueblo, Col., .25
Virginia, Richmond, Va., 1.50	A. B. King, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
G. K. N. St. Albans, Vt., 1.00	Cash, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
Silver, Rockbridge Baths, Va., 5.00	S. S. Mattox, Pueblo, Col., 1.00
A Pauper Laborer, Geneseo, N. Y., 10.00	F. T. Martin, Fairmont, W. Va., 5.00
Republican Commercial Traveller, Maine, 2.00	A. Richmond (Va.) Drummer, 1.00
Jesse B. Miller, St. Louis, Mo., 500.00	A Madison (N. C.) Merchant A Bryan Republican, Jersey City, 1.00
A. Gordon, Philadelphia, Pa., 1.00	A Republican from Harris District, 1.00
Ansam & Argentus, Philadelphia, Pa., 1.00	Haddock (Ga.) Democratic Club, 6.00
K. K. Wheeler, Boston, Mass., 1.00	Chicago Employer, 1.00
L. R. W. Tharmon, Md., 1.00	Among the Boys, Toledo, O., 1.00
Fifty Bryan Voters, 42.50	J. J. Taylor, Clarksville, Tenn., 11.00
Winston, N. C., 1.20	Willard Hund, Freehold, N. J., .50
A Railroad Man, McDonoughville, La., 1.20	Silver Republican, Sherburne, 1.00
Volney W. Mason, Providence, R. I., 5.00	One day's contribution to the fund, \$738.80
Crown of Thorns, Allen, 2.00	The Journal's contribution for the day, \$738.80
Old Democrat, Lebanon, Pa., 1.00	Previously acknowledged and subscribed, 14,788.46
Two Ardent Supporters, Eriason, Md., 2.00	Total contribution to the fund, \$16,264.06
W. F. W. and J. S. Parent, 2.00	

Subscription Blank.—Fill in and Send with Contribution.

(Date)

To \_\_\_\_\_  
 I hereby subscribe the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
 to the New York Journal's fund for the education of the voters of the United States.

(Name)

(Address)

[The Journal would like the full names and addresses of subscribers, but agrees to use only initials or pseudonym when requested.]

Those 500 young gentlemen of Yale College whose argument so effectually silenced Mr. Bryan have amply demonstrated a crying need for education. Although the purpose of this fund that the Journal is raising was not originally intended for the enlightenment of that particular class, yet it might advantageously be applied in that direction.

Still, the "men" of that higher educational institution would undoubtedly be far more interested in the theory and practice of "touchdowns" than in the political institutions of their country, so that after all any effort made toward their enlightenment would not be a waste of money. Furthermore, the same thing that their respective parents have devoted to their mental improvement would be sufficient to provide many education funds of the amount of the Journal's. Therefore it may be as well to carry out the original intention of using this money subscribed to provide literature for the great masses whose profit from it will be their own. Every contribution sent in to the Journal's fund will be applied among the plain, common people of the country and the vote for Bryan next November will testify their appreciation of it.

Here follow letters that came yesterday:

W. R. Hearst:  
 I am a railroad man, wearing a McKinley button and shouting for McKinley. I have to do it or lose my job. My brother marched in a McKinley parade with 400 railroad shop men, and it wasn't far from Toledo, Ohio, either. He said he believed in his heart 380 out of the 400 would vote for Bryan, and among my associates I think it is about that way. Every man understands. Shout for McKinley and vote for Bryan. I enclose \$1 for your fund, but I dare not sign my name, as your paper is widely sold here in Toledo. Yours for bonesty,  
 AMONG THE BOYS.  
 Sept. 24, 1896.

W. R. Hearst:  
 Enclosed find \$1 for the cause of Bryan and American independence. I wear a McKinley button and parade at the behest of a brutal employer, but I cannot afford to lose my position with children demanding bread and clothing. Thank heaven I can express at least my views at the polls on Election Day.  
 A CHICAGO EMPLOYEE.  
 Chicago, Sept. 22, 1896.

W. R. Hearst:  
 Enclosed find \$1 toward educating the people on the silver question. Your noble work in exposing the crime of the people in opposing the single gold standard parties, merits the thanks and gratitude of the masses of the people. The so-called sound money Democrats are nothing but a pack of deserters, and despised and detested as they would have been during the late war by the boys who were the Blue and the Gray. They would deserve and receive more respect if they would come out openly for McKinley and Hobart, and they call

themselves Democrats. God save the mark! I have been a Democrat of forty years' standing, and if God spares my life in November it will be my greatest pleasure to vote for our leader, that grand, noble man, William Jennings Bryan. Under his administration the farmers will once more be prosperous, and the masses will be happy to know that in President Bryan they have a leader who will administer laws for the people, and not for European and American money sharks. Next week I will send another dollar. Hoping to see your brave and fearless paper reach the 800,000 circulation mark I am, yours, etc., VIRGINIA.  
 Richmond, Va., Sept. 24, 1896.

Rockbridge Baths, Va., Sept. 23, 1896.  
 W. R. Hearst:  
 I enclose herewith \$5 as my contribution toward the "campaign of education," so frequently and feelingly referred to by Mark (S.) Hanna in his various epistles to fellow "patrists."

The cause you so fearlessly advocate may triumph over Republicanism and its golding auxiliaries and give to the people once more an honest dollar is the hearty wish of SILVER.  
 Winston, N. C., Sept. 22, 1896.

W. R. Hearst:  
 Enclosed please find certified draft for \$43.50, subscribed by fifty Bryan voters, of Winston, N. C., for the Journal's fund for the education of the voters of the United States. We heartily congratulate you on the great work you are doing for the cause of Democracy and free silver. Yours truly,  
 FIFTY BRYAN VOTERS OF WINSTON, N. C.

## "A Gentleman" on Yale's Demonstration.

To the Editor of the Journal:  
 It has been well said that all things come to him who waits. The low-born crowd that have been doing their vile best to misrepresent and insult me in your columns; that have been seeking to make it appear that I speak for myself alone and not for the better elements, who, under Mr. Hanna's leadership, have rallied around McKinley for sound money and the national honor, can no longer repeat that preposterous lie.

Have they heard from Yale? I repeat. Have they heard from Yale? As a well-bred man I cannot, of course, justify the manifestations of disapproval with which the student body of my alma mater greeted Demagogue Bryan at New Haven on Thursday. Discretion even to a second is necessary to be defended by a gentleman. Nevertheless, much is to be forgiven the headstrong, generous youth that would rightly be considered unpardonable in the mature, but let us leave the matter of manners aside and deal only with the political significance of this regrettable affair, which I deplore as much as any gentleman can—and my unwashed enemies are at liberty to make the most of the admission.

What are the bare facts? These: Fifteen thousand persons—mostly, it is presumed, of the proletariat—were gathered at New Haven to welcome and listen to this man Bryan. Five hundred students of Yale resolved that he should not be permitted to disgrace the soil of their college town by preaching the gospel of free silver, repudiation and dishonor. And they succeeded in carrying out their resolution. By raising their inspiring class yells, which have come into vogue since my undergraduate days, they drowned the voice of the Nebraska Anarchist, and he quit in disgust. The Yale students, however, flung at the students as some of meek of wealth, which was like him, and revealed again his infernal intention to win the votes of the rabble by appealing to class prejudice. The New York World, which assuredly cannot be suspected of friendship for Bryan or the Democratic party, tells us that the students' demonstration "was no mere love of fun; it was a well-planned series of insults intended, as investigation showed, to stop Mr. Bryan and to break up the meeting." The Yale students, however, of their heart, an ingenuously which, alas! they will learn to avoid as they increase in years and prudence. I say once more, their action is, not to be justified any more than was Dr. Jameson's raid into the Transvaal, but there are countless men and women in America, the best of the land, who will feel toward these impetuous youths as the chivalry of England feels toward the gallant, lawless Jameson.

The lesson of this New Haven incident is remarkable. Yale, as everybody knows, is recruited from the houses of wealth and refinement. The students represent a percentage which is our aristocracy. Obviously it is not to be contended that mere boys have political opinions, acquired by reading, observation and reflection. No! They mirror their home influences; their opinions have been gained by absorption. What these enthusiastic students did in their way at New Haven the men of their families and social grade will do more quietly and effectually at the polls. The students booed down Bryan and dishonor; their elders will vote them down. And mark the behavior of the New Haven mob. The collegians numbered but 500 against 15,000, yet they cowed that common multitude completely. Blood will tell. It will tell throughout the country next November. The workingmen and farmers and industrial nondescripts outnumber as a thousand to one, yet such is the masterful power of wealth, breeding and superior intellect that we shall have more than enough of the lower orders with us to elect McKinley and forever stamp out this silver craze, which has put the better classes to so much annoyance.

In closing what will probably be my last communication to the Journal for I regard the election as already won, and have written only to advance a cause which I felt needed strengthening—I cannot forbear putting the perhaps somewhat malicious and exultant inquiry to the horny-handed blackguards who have been impertinent to me in your publication: "Have you heard from Yale?"  
 A GENTLEMAN.

## The Single Taxers and Their Vote

Editor of the Journal:  
 I am not surprised when I read that a corporation attorney, a railroad president, a bank president, a millionaire, or some of their satellites, oppose the election of Bryan on the plea of morality, but when men who claim to believe in "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" do the same, I cannot help wondering whether the latter do not care more for "the gold standard" than for equal freedom.

I am led to these remarks by a published statement of the Executive Committee of the Single Tax League of Massachusetts, in which it says that its members believe it wise for "single taxers" to vote for Bryan instead of voting this Fall, and by recent letters from some very respectable single taxers in Massachusetts, New York and elsewhere, who denounce the support of Bryan as the support of immorality.

What has the lover of freedom in common with Mark Hanna, Perry Belmont, Chauncey Depew, and the horde of millionaires who are working for the election of McKinley? Is there nothing at issue in which single taxers "have the slightest concern," when the very rich almost unanimously flock together, regardless of party lines, to uphold the gold standard and defeat Bryan? When the men who own the special privileges and who grind the faces of the poor in every way possible unite in their vociferous cries of "debasement of the coin," "depreciated currency" and "proposition of dishonor?" In the face of such conditions, is it "honorable" to "take to the woods" and thereby fail to register our votes against the candidate of special privileges?

Is there any single taxer who thinks it possible to vote any other way than against McKinley, or against him, and at the same time maintain the position of opposition to special privileges? The silver question has already been absorbed in the larger question of the classes against the masses. Ex-Governor Flower recognized this in his speech at Indianapolis. The coercion of employees by railroad and other corporations proves it. Hanna cannot be better pleased than by free traders and single taxers taking "to the woods" for that would insure the election of his man.

There is no more morality in a gold standard than in a silver one, but there is far more morality in support of Bryan than in support of Hanna's man. The soldier who takes to the woods in this battle shows his colors as effectually as though he had come out and voted for McKinley, though less courageously. Bryan is a free trader. The influences behind him are working for free trade. The influences behind McKinley are making for complete slavery.  
 W. E. BROKAW.

## CAUGHT IN THE METROPOLITAN WHIRL.

A DELEGATION of colored deacons recently found it necessary to call on Mr. "Four-Dollar-Pants" Wanamaker, the ex-Postmaster-General, whose charities are not altogether the lightest of his financial burdens. They took along with them the person himself, in order to add weight to the request for funds.

The delegation was met at the door by a bland young man, expert in the matter of defining the wants of the visitor, who, with gracious nods of his limited head and plenty of bowing and scraping, said:

"My dear friends, I must inform you that Mr. Wanamaker at this season of the year is much pressed for contributions to aid good cause, and you would perhaps do better if you would decide to call upon him about the middle of November. He will then be better able to say just how he can assist you and to what extent."

Any intelligent person knows that you can't fool a colored "genman" at this particular crisis.

"Look yhear, young pussen," said the

person, "dear you 'pose dat I am a gwin tew see ma flock languish and pass intew decline while dat Wanamaker allows his self tew be bled by dose goldbug plutocrats running wid Marcus Hannah? You take up dis card right quick!"  
 ANOTHER group of eccentric seekers after the curative aid of nature have appeared in Central Park and are diverting a share of the visitors' attention from the band of Kneipists who tramp the dewy grass. The new attraction is composed of several bald-headed men seen in groups or singly, either moving about the park or sitting upon benches with their shining polts exposed to the sun's rays. They are believers in the efficacy of solar heat as a hair restorer. If you speak to one of them he at once becomes voluble upon the subject which is plainly nearest his heart. He will explain in detail his theory of solar action upon the hair follicles, and liken the human head that has lost its hirsute covering to a piece of ground from which air and sunlight have been excluded. "Hair is a vegetable," he will exclaim, "and, like radishes or turnips, will not thrive under an iron dinner pot. We men don't wear dinner pots, but for all the life-giving sunshine and air our heads are like the covers that are just as bad. What we are trying to do—and we are succeeding—is to give nature a chance to restore what we have ruthlessly robbed her of through our foolhardy custom of wearing hats. See that man over there? Two months ago his head resembled a mock-orange." The man referred to was sitting down reading a newspaper, with his back to the sun. Close inspection revealed the fact that a few black bristles—so few that they could be quickly counted—were actually sprouting in a desert of baldness. The owner of the head expressed implicit confidence in the treatment. With others the wooling of Old Sol appears to be futile, as the only favor he has bestowed upon them is the woefully intangible one of sunburn and freckles.

## Whist at a Ladies' Club.

[LONDON TELEGRAPH.]  
 The following conversation was overheard by a waiter at the ladies' club. The man was able to use his knowledge of shorthand to take notes, having once been a reporter:

"Jane," said Maria, "it is your lead."  
 "Why, no," answered Jane, "it is Ida's."  
 "No," spoke up Ida, "it is not my lead; Susan dealt the cards."

"Why, then it must be my lead," said Maria.  
 "What's trumps?"  
 "Hearts!" shouted three young voices in unison.

"Well, there is my lead," said Maria, playing the deuce of clubs.  
 "But you must lead out a trump card, my dear," cried Jane.

"Yes," and lead the biggest trump you have in your hand," put in Ida, Jane's partner.  
 "Well, then, here is the queen of hearts," said Maria.